Some Tragic Scenes at the Battle of

Dallas, Georgia.

[From a paper by Lieut. A. S. Fitch, 107th N. F. V.]

death of Louis Vreeland, of my company. The sers leg and drawers, without breaking the advance of our line had been stopped by the ter- skin; and an iron fry-pan that was strapped rible fire of the enemy close in our front. Our on the outside of his knapsack was riddled and men had closed up and begun a return fire. I | rendered unserviceable. He escaped unhurt, was acting as lieutenant, and took my position | however, and did gallant service to the end of in rear of the company. Vreeland had just | the war. sitting posture directly in front of where I | As he dipped his cup into the stream he found stood. I spoke to him some word of inquiry to his dismay that two large holes had been as to whether he was hurt. I did not realize | made by the flying shot and the utensil was no that anything serious was the matter. He did longer serviceable. not raply. Some comrade called to me to unloose his belt and straps. I undid the buckles | the fire we had been exposed to. Scores of like of his knapsack, unclasped his waist-belt, and | incidents might be related. I will give but as the straps parted he sank back upon his one more: A comrade of company F, next to knapsack, his face became of a peculiar ghastly | my company, found after the battle that a pallor, his jaws relaxed, his eyes became glassy grape-shot had struck the brass U. S. plate on and set, and to my horror some one spoke, "Why, he is dead!" A closer inspection disclosed a sickening wound in the breast, through | canister that holds the cartridges. A fact that which the bright red blood was gushing rap- he was unconscious of until after the fighting idly. He had been shot dead within arm's reach of where I stood. I shall never forget the sensations of that moment, when I fully realized the truth. A few moments later my attention was directed toward the left of the company, and I saw Comrade Hay Greve, one of the finest soldiers in the company, throw up his arms and fall backward to the ground. He had been struck in the head by a rifle ball and instantly killed. In a very short time the ranks had become so thinned by the dropping out of the wounded that directions were given to the men to take advantage of such protection as the scattered timber afforded. I had scated myself on the ground and was watching the men as they leaded and fired. An Irishman named Martin McGuire, one of the oldest men in the company, and a steady, resolute man, stood immedistely in front of me, busy with his gun; he suddenly dropped, turned, and with an indescribable look of terror and entreaty upon his face, crawled upon his hand and knees to me, and as I bent my ear to his lips he gasped, in words almost unintelligible: "I am hit; where can I go to get out of this?" Poor fellow! I was helpless to aid him to escape from the death trap that held us all. I told him to try to crawl to the rear of the line and lie down until some relief could be had to remove him. He gave me a mute look of despair and crept painfully back a few feet and died-he was shot through the body and beyond human power to save. Brave old Martin, one of the many heroic sons of Erin who gave their lives

for their adopted land. A MATTER OF NERVES.

These incidents filled me with a nervous dread. I sat down by Captain George Swain, and I skall never forget the questioning look that passed between us, as if asking whose turn next. It seemed impossible to escape. The air was nelsy with the flying missiles. They flew all about us; they scattered the loose sticks and leaves at our feet and crashed four volumes comprising Mr. Chas. Carleton

UNCLE DAN KEENER. There was Daniel Keener, "Old Uncle Dan" the boys called him, for he was again that day. What was my surprise, a few land. minutes later, to see Uncle Dan again on the

liable shelter. As we were falling back at the list of TRIBUNE premiums. close of the battle, I began to rally him about his "safe retreat" behind the rotten tree, you get out of the woods."

taking inventory of our damages, Reeder found strap of his knapsack was cut clean through, the buckle which fastened his haversack was shot off, his canteen was perforated by a ball, Of the many incidents of that dreadful day, and another ball had passed across his left leg, the first that always comes to my mind is the near the ankle, cutting clean through his trou-

prepared himself to begin firing, when, with- Another comrade went to a brook that ran out a word or exchanation, he sank down to a | near by our bivouac to get a drink of water.

These incidents show how deadly severe was

his cartridge-box, penetrated to the interior of Rivals." Mr. Roe's fame is already secure, but the box and was lodged within the little tin

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

The "History of the Third Pennsylvania Reserves," by Major E. M. Woodward, published of the most entertaining stories of a regiment that has fallen under our notice.

good bath, and were enabled to keep clean.

ized, and Captain Horatio G. Sickel, of company moral and intellectual atmosphere which en- simple act of justice has never been done be-K, elected colonel. On the day after the battle | velops his creations. No one can read such a | fore.' of Bull Run, Colonel Siekel received orders to | book without being lifted up in soul and spirit. move his regiment to Washington, where it ar- | We should anticipate a pleasure that belongs rived on the 24th, and on the 27th of July it to the reader did we undertake to unfold the was mustered into the United States service, plot of the story, but we may say that and moved into camp, with the remainder of | it turns upon our own unhappy civil war, and the Reserves, at Tenleytown, six miles north- affords an opportunity to the author to intro- served thirty days in the army and who was at the ravines running with blood-in the furrows west from Washington. Here General Archi- duce some extremely effective military scenes. least once exposed to an enemy's fire in the war of the old fields. We are with them between bald McCall organized the splendid division | His description of the first Bull Run is a fine of the rebellion. The Government can never known as the Penusylvania Reserves, which, piece of word-painting, and we happen to know sufficiently compensate the soldiers of the late thirst, their life ebbing slowly away in the under various commanders, bore its banners bravely in the front of many a hard fought | historically accurate. He pictures the battle | It is little enough now, after twenty years, to field, nor furled them until peace was won.

a history of the Third regiment, his book has | Barry's order, withheld the fire of his batteries | a bill?" a far wider scope, being, in fact, a history of the and allowed the advancing line of Confederates, "Of course;—the cry will be raised at once but human speech can never tell what they operations of the Army of the Potomac in all mistaken for a regiment of Union troops in that it will bankrupt the Treasury. That is all endured. The book is written in pleasing style, with evident accuracy of detail, and is filled with incidents of camp life bringing to the military incidents that are woven into dents of camp life, bringing to the mind of the the thread of the story have the genuine flavor cause in the former case it is in use. In fact head of the old man bowed down with the last reader the recollection of scenes of a similar of the camp, and it is evident that Mr. Roe- such a law would have a most beneficial effect grief. character in his career as a soldier.

From Harper Bros., New York, we have the

through the trees over our heads. There | Coffin's series of histories for the rising generawas nothing to do but to await the blow that | tion, viz.: "The Story of Liberty," "Old Times should prostrate us beside the rest of the fallen ones. The strain became unendurable and I "Building the Nation." These books are large, picked up a gun, and possessing myself with a | beautifully bound volumes, of nearly 500 pages handful of cartridges, I began to load and fire, each, and more profusely illustrated than al- Centre street, New York, we have the advance aiming at the flashes of the enemy's guns as | most any other publications of the day. Our | sheets of their new and splendid work, "The the most effective point discernible in the readers do not need to be told of the fitness of | Soldier in our Civil War," the full facts congloom that began to gather about us. This the author for this work. His contributions to cerning which will be found in their advertiseoccupation gave instant relief to my half THE TRIBUNE, and notably his touching account | ment on our 7th page. This promises to be the paralyzed nerves, and I had no further return of the recent visit of Sheridan's veterans to the most magnificent pictorial war publication that of that feeling. About this time Captain | Valley of the Shenandoah, have infimately ac- | has yet been issued, and the fact that Com-Swain was hit just above the ankle. He started | quainted them with the beauties of his style, | mander-in-Chief Beath is to furnish the introwith a hasty stride toward the rear, turned, the originality of his thought, and the pure, duction, is a guarantee of the excellence of its came back, sat down by my side and pulled up | elevating tone of his sentiments. These books | text. It is to be sold only by subscription and the his trousers, removed his stocking, and disclosed | were written for the purpose of giving the | demand for it bids fair to exceed the first supthe spot where he had been hit. He examined | rising generation a clear idea of the causes and | ply. Such of our ex-soldiers as are desirous of it carefully, took out his pocketknife, opened | influences which, dating back to the real birth | making a handsome commission on its sale | duce, which certainly should pass without a It and coolly picked out from the punctured of liberty, when the English barons demanded leg a buckshot that had lodged beneath the and secured from King John the magna charta, in regard to terms and territory. skin. He placed it in his vest pocket with the | have brought about all those changes for the remark that "that would do to keep," and better in the condition of men, and especially binding his pocket handkerchief about the the English speaking world, which have had wounded limb, resumed his duty. Such cool- their ripest fruit in the creation and upbuildness and pluck had an inspiring effect upon ing of our own Republic. In these four volumes | magazine than ever. Its list of contributors | their term of enlistment and received an honthe few who witnessed the little incident. It are to be found more history, simply and clearly includes the most distinguished writers in the orable discharge. Now, it turns out, perhaps, seemed as though every man there was pos- told, than in any text book that we have ever country, and among its serial stories will be in spite of the honorable discharge, that when sessed with a determination to stay and fight seen. Mr. Carleton has not sought to choke his readers with dry statistics or with wearying both Stuart Phelps, author of "Gates Ajar," they apply for a pension, there is found a both Stuart Phelps, author of "Gates Ajar," details, but has been at pains to present, in the strongest light, the significance and meaning of events, so that they may be within the comprehension of the youngest child. Indeed, "Pansy Billings," by "H. H."; "Pamela's Fortune," by Mrs. Lucy C. Lillie, author of "Pruther of familiar of the convergence of the con old—having a grown-up son in the compathey partake of the nature rather of familiar dence," etc.; "His Three Trials" (a story for boys), by Mrs. Kate Gannet Wells; An hisnot obtain a pension until this charge is reold man, very excitable at times. During than of formal narratives, and we can imagine to me, fairly nothing more pleasant than to sit at the feet of the conflict he came running to me, fairly nothing more pleasant than to sit at the feet of The conflict he came running to me, fairly nothing more pleasant than to sit at the feet of The conflict he came running to me, fairly nothing more pleasant than to sit at the feet of The conflict he came running to me, fairly nothing more pleasant than to sit at the feet of The conflict he came running to me, fairly nothing more pleasant than to sit at the feet of The conflict he came running to me, fairly nothing more pleasant than to sit at the feet of The conflict he came running to me, fairly nothing more pleasant than to sit at the feet of The conflict he came running to me, fairly nothing more pleasant than to sit at the feet of The conflict he came running to me, fairly nothing more pleasant than to sit at the feet of The conflict he came running to me, fairly nothing more pleasant than to sit at the feet of The conflict he came running to me, fairly nothing more pleasant than to sit at the feet of the conflict he came running to me, fairly nothing more pleasant than to sit at the feet of the conflict he came running to me, fairly nothing more pleasant than to sit at the feet of the conflict he came running to me, fairly nothing more pleasant than to sit at the feet of the conflict he came running to me, fairly nothing more pleasant than to sit at the feet of the conflict he came running to me, fairly nothing more pleasant than to sit at the feet of the conflict he came running to me, fairly nothing more pleasant than the conflict he came running to me, fairly nothing more pleasant than the conflict he came running to me, fairly nothing more pleasant than the conflict he came running to me, fairly nothing more pleasant than the conflict he came running to me, fairly nothing more pleasant than the conflict he came running to me, fairly nothing more pleasant than the such a wise and entertaining story teller. These | folks), by Elbridge S. Brooks. breathless tones that his boy Charlie was | books ought to be in every household, and they wounded, and that he wanted to go back with might well supercede the cumbrous and stupid him in search of help. He pointed to his own breast, and said: "They have hit me, too, but other column, it will be seen that we offer them I'll come back when I have got Charlie safe." among our regular premiums, and we trust they I said "go," little expecting to see the old man | will find their way into every household in the

scene, shaking his head and calling to me, as he resumed his loading and firing: "I told "The Recollections of a Drummer Boy," by size desired. The patterns are carefully asyou I'd come back; here I am." He escaped Harry N. Kieffer. This book may be said to sorted, and altogether they are just the thing any serious hurt, and was living near Big Flats be the outgrowth of a series of admirable for the crazy patchwork quilts and log-cabin a few years ago. His son Charlie died a few sketches which first appeared several years ago quilting which are just now such a rage among days after the battle from the effects of the under a similar title in the columns of St. the ladies. Indeed, when one considers the wound there received. Where can one find Nicholas, and which proved so popular that the difficulties which are usually encountered in finer specimens of devotion to duty than in author was fain to collect them, and with such trying to obtain a sufficient variety of silks to enlargement and revision as were necessary, to make a handsome quilt, and the heavy cost We had in the company a bright little Irish- reprint them in their present form. They were which it entails, this new enterprise of the Yale man, Thomas Maher by name. He was one of designed originally for the entertainment and Silk Works scarcely falls short of a public the youngest of us-not out of his teens, and | instruction of our young folks, but they will be | boon, and, inasmuch as its prices seem to be full of genuine Irish vivacity and humor. read with quite as much interest by those who reasonable, we advise such of our readers as During the action my attention was attracted by a series of emphatic exclamations to the rear of where I stood. The "brogue" at once one Hundred and Fiftieth Pennsylvania voluntold me whence they proceeded, and a nearer | teers, and his recollections are those of his own inspection disclosed "Tommy," standing behind | experience while a drummer-boy in that regi-

a tree, the rammer of his gun stuck half way ment. They possess, therefore, the merit of down the barrel, and he endeavoring to force it and the cartridge home by punching it ist. They are none the less fascinating on that against the tree, accompanying each stroke account, however, for the author is a very with his inimitable Irish oaths, cursing the clever writer, and knows how, with a few skil-"dirty gun," the "rebels," and "the luck" ful touches, to give a striking picture of a solgenerally. His gun had become so fouled by dier's life. He is extremely happy, too, in his the rapid firing, it was his only method of ram- knowledge of how to vary a narrative with ming home the cartridge. It was ludicrous in | bright and entertaining anecdotes. His style is clear and simple, and the fact that there is an entire absence of any attempt at fine writing is one of the chief charms of the story. His-Another instance of like nature occurs to me. | torically his accounts of battles (which are all Sergeant Charles Solotski had found shelter be- incidental to the narrative) are perfectly accuhind a huge tree. He called to me to come and rate, and the word-painting is certainly very based upon reminiscences of the war that is ated the advantages of his retreat, when crash | really worth a place in a war library, and we came a shell into the tree above his head, commend it most heartily to the attention of bringing down a perfect avalanche of limbs our readers-old or young it will please and and splinters upon his head. The tree was a entertain them equally well. The book is very dead one, a fact he had failed to notice, and he handsomely illustrated with sketches evidently speedily picked himself out from the mass of drawn from life. It will be seen by reference debris that covered him and sought a more re- to another column that we have added it to our

From G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York, we when, as I was speaking, a grape shot came have "The Diothas; or, A Far Look Ahead." skipping along the ground, bounded up, and by Ismar Thiusen. In this quaint and curious struck my wrist a stinging blow, glanced off, and | romance the author has undertaken to give us | the shirt! caromed against my leg and went on. I became a glimpse of society, business and public affairs very suddenly quiet. I laughed no more, as they will exist—or as he fancies they will exist in the 96th century; or shall we say that comfiture. I had scarcely gained my equa- be uses this curious conceit simply to mask his nimity when, as we emerged from the timber | sharp and well-directed attacks on the shams into the open road that ran toward the rear, I and follies of the age. However that may be, met Major Lathrop Baldwin coming toward | the idea is well carried out. The author, who me. He seized hold of me in his impulsive way is himself the central figure of the story, hapand began shaking me, exclaiming, "Oh! Arthur, thank God you are safe." Just then a missile, probably a grape-shot, came skimming finds himself suddenly transported into a city down the road, struck the inside of my left of the 95th century—New York under the foot and went ricochetting on. I suppose I name which, if the prescut linguistic laws conmade the most extraordinary leap of my life. tinue to be operative, it may perhaps be ex-The major's congratulations ceased, and as I pected to bear in that century. He finds went limping on to the rear, I realized the | the architecture of the city much changed; the force of the old proverb, "Don't halloo until streets given up to locomotion by electric tricycles; the retail stores all located on the line One of the most miraculous escapes of that friend to his country scat, some thirty miles my company. While in the act of loading his | the day, and meets there a young lady of the held it and the muzzle of the piece, and bent it Indeed, he has the most curious geneological

downward through the rim of his slouched hat, his wonderful research and antiquarian lore! filling his face, mouth and eyes with the loose | The upshot of all this is, of course, that he dirt. A madder man I never saw. He leaped | passes from under the mesmeric influence, and, up, seized another gun and began loading and returning to the 19th century, effects a reconfiring with infuriated energy. He escaped far- ciliation with the lady of his choice, and is ther accident, but that night when we were happily married. It is a quaint story, as we have said, and in some respects extremely inthat in addition to his rent hat brim that no | teresting, though it shows afresh how difficult less than seven balls had struck different parts | it is for any one to reason from the known to | of his person and equipments. One shoulder- the unknown. Of all the wonderful things characteristic of the 96th century which are described in this book, there is not one, as it happens, which is not the development of some invention known to the present age, and although the writer evidently has a vivid imagmore than other romancers, from the realm of known facts. However, this is really a bright and clever brochure, and will well repay a perusal. The book is for sale in this city by

A. Brentano & Co. In a previous issue of THE TRIBUNE, we took occasion to call attention to the merits of two other publications of this house, (G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York,) entitled "The American Girl's Home-book of Work and Play," and Work for Women." Both of these are exceedingly interesting and valuable books and ought to be in every library. The price of the first is \$2.00 and of the second only 60 cents.

From Dodd, Mead & Co., New York, we have Mr. E. P. Roe's latest novel-"His Sombre this last trophy of his pen will certainly give it larger and fuller proportions. "His Sombre Rivals" is unquestionably the most powerful novel of the season, infinitely more entertaining than "Dr. Claudius," and more love story, pure and simple, having for its central figure a man swayed by powerful passions, yet self-contained to a marvellous degree, who, In the leafy month of May, 1861, the Third | the truth, does not penetrate, and making of Reserves went into camp on the banks of the his life one long sacrifice, is at length rewarded autiful Lehigh, where they speedily became as brave and true men should be. Mr. Roe's Pennsylvania found more difficulty in getting | there is something inexpressibly tender and | distinction as to time of service." clothing than in enlisting soldiers to wear it. | touching in this story of the struggle of a They were marched down to the river every strong man with the passionate pleadings of alternate day, however, where they enjoyed a his heart, and, although the character of Mr. as it raged along the Warrenton turnpike, and | give such as still live a pension." Although Major Woodward professes to write his account of the scene when Griffin, at Major who was in the service himself—has drawn largely upon his own personal experiences. But the book is altogether charming and it can—but the description of business and the description of busi

From the J. Howard Brown Company, 45

THE MAGAZINES.

The Lovellest Things in Patchwork.

We have received from the Yale Silk Works, New Haven, Conn., a sample package of silks for patchwork, and for beauty of fabric, brilliancy of color, and quaintness of pattern they surpass anything that we have seen. From Jas. R. Osgood & Co., Boston, we have They are in satins and silks, and are cut in any

A New Song of the Shirt.

The notice which we published in our-issue pinned the following:

be his friend, comforter, strength, and redeemer.

SUE B. SELBY. SHARON, MERCER Co., PA. At Mr. Eames' request an acknowledgment or trade." was forwarded to the lady by Mr. Wing, and a short time ago-nineteen years after the incident in question-the latter, seeing in THE TRIBUNE the name of M. V. Eames in connection with the One Hundred and Fifth Illinois, wrote him a letter, reminding him of the incident and stating at the same time that he has become the husband of the lady who sent

A Slap in the Face of the G. A. R.

From the Evansville (Ind.) Journal. done in order to show the public that the Gov- claims made.

SMALL TALK About Men and Things.

The Hon. John R. Thomas, Congressman from Illinois, has been in the city for several days making ready for the work of the approaching session. He was a member of the Back Pay" in the Forty-sixth Congress, and takes an active part in legislation for the benefit of the soldiers.

A representative of THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE | better have agents appointed by the Governmet him yesterday at the Ebbitt House and ment, who alone shall be allowed to prosecute ination, he has not been able to escape, any asked him what he intended to attempt this pension and bounty claims, and then the law winter in the way of pension or bounty laws.

EQUALIZATION OF BOUNTIES.

Said he: "I intend to introduce, the first day of the session, the same bill I presented in the Forty-sixth Congress and which was reported favorably by the Committee on Pension, Bounty and Back Pay, and which I introduced in the Forty-seventh Congress, but could never get a report upon it, either pro or con. It is a bill to equalize the bounty of soldiers in the late war, and I feel that is one of the most just measures ever brought forward in Congress. There was a bill passed by the Forty-third Congress, but vetoed, which deducted all local bounties paid. My bill does not do this. It provides for the payment of a bounty of \$81 per month for the entire time the soldier served, in those ases where no bounty was paid by the Governintense even than "But Yet a Woman"—the | ment. I claim that it is not the business of the chief successes of the past summer. It is a Government what local bounties were paid or army of freedom. We see them part with those were not paid, and that these sums given by | we loved. Some are bending over cradles, kisscounties, states or towns should cut no figure by McCrellish & Quigley, Trenton, N. J., is one faithful to the woman he loves, who loves his in the case. Therefore, my bill does not provide nearest friend, cloaks his admiration with a for taking them into account. Many soldiers chivalric devotion that even she, suspecting at the outset of the war got nothing, while tones, to drive away the awful fear. We see along toward the close they received \$300 to them part. We see the wife standing in the \$400. A large number were left out of the old door with the babe in her arms-standing in ragged and saucy, for the great war governor of style is too well known to need description, but | bill by the two year clause. My bill makes no "Do you think the chances any better now

than in previous Congresses?" "Yes; the Government must sooner or later On the 20th of June the regiment was organond and Contain Horstin (1) Sighal and contain Horstin (2) Sighal and contain Horstin (3) Sighal and contain Horstin (4) Sighal and Contain Ho

OTHER PENSION MEASURES.

"Do you think any other pension legislation will be brought forward this session?" "Yes; I shall introduce another bill to grant a pension of \$3 per month to every man who

"Will there not be violent opposition to such

not fail to obtain-indeed it has already velopment of lands, mines and water-powers. achieved—a wide and enduring popularity. It | It would dig canals, lay down railroads, and will be seen by reference to another column | tunnel the mountains. It would plant and that we have added it to our list of premiums. |-reap and make our people prosperous and happy. It would prevent any financial stringency by constantly distributing in small amounts the vast sums of money which the Government is which was one of the most beneficent laws under our own beautiful banner of the free! ever enacted. That law brought us out of the

> REMOVING CHARGES OF DESERTION. "Have you any other measure in mind of

new life to enterprise."

the same general character?" "Yes: I have another bill ready to intromoval of the charge of desertion standing against thousands of men unjustly. It is a fact, that thousands of men were absent from their commands a few days or weeks without Wide Awake for 1884 promises to be a better | leave, and in time returned and served out I hold that if the Government gave a soldier an honorable discharge certificate it must stand by it, and is estopped from going back to any-thing anterior to that date to cut off the soldier from the benefit of a pension."

PENSION OFFICE PRACTICE. "Do you think there will be any change in the present laws with reference to practice before the Pension Office?"

"I don't know; but there ought to be. The law as it now stands is wrong in both letter and print. The Government has no right to say to a citizen that he shall not make such a contract as he pleases with his attorney. The law and the final grand triumph of the Union cause has no right to direct in what way a citizen shall spend his money after he has received it. It then becomes his property. Every lawyer or business man knows that in these arrearage cases an attorney does an amount of work equal to that in any other matter, which would pay a fee of from \$50 to \$300. The do not ask for charity, although who has a bet-present law makes it a misdemeanor for the ter claim to charity than the old soldier? We attorney to take more than \$10, when he may spend much more than that in collecting the evidence, and in the end secure an allowance of several thousand dollars for the claimant. of August 23 of the Reunion of the One Hun- Is there any reasonable person who does not dred and Fifth Illinois has had the effect of know that a \$10 fee for such service is ridicubringing to light a romantic little incident of lous? It is this law, which more than all other Post, No. 41, Wapakeneta, O. This Post is in the war. Mr. M. V. Eames, now secretary of things, has caused frauds to be attempted by the One Hundred and Fifth Illinois Associa-tion, was wounded near New Hope Church, sometimes to the taking of fees when they had Georgia, in May, 1864, and while lying in hos- | not a reasonable hope of success, because they pital under the care of one S. A. Wing, a hos- | were losing money, and were being unfairly wounded, and on the garment in question was counsel as may be satisfactory to them. It is not be, for it was not our seeking. We could

Common Sense about Pension Matters. To the Editor NATIONAL TRIBUNE:

At this time, when the attention of the country is drawn to the matter of pension attorneys, the article in your issue of the 8th instant on reputable lawyers engaging in the transaction of pension claims, and thereby throws the business largely into the hands of either ignorant take. That the punishment was illy considered | subsequently prosecute it; the country suffers and out of all proportion to the offense, to say from the practice of a class of agents who prethe least, is pretty generally acknowledged.

The Post-Office Department has acklowlthey can persuade a soldier to make, without edged this by offering him positions since in regard to the merit of the claim, and many the Land Office and Customs service. The act | who are equally unscrupulous in regard to the of removal has the appearance of having been | testimony which they present to support the

ernment is no respector of persons, which is all proper if severe punishment ought to be insoldier to employ his legal assistant in his penof the second story, and the thoroughfare itself flicted for slight offenses. Van Dervoort is a sion business in the same way he does in other of the second story, and the thoroughlare itself | Past Grand Commander-in-Chief of the Grand | legal matters, and then he will have no trouble Army of the Republic, and this dismissal from in obtaining the services of intelligent and day was that of Sergeant Lauren T. Reeder, of er more away, in a new-fashioned vehicle of the Mail Service, upon such flimsy charges, is a honest attorneys. Let us have a little common slap in the face of that powerful organization sense exercised in the consideration of this gun it was struck near the hammer by a grape 96th century, who wonderfully resembles his which has caused profound feeling and is sure questions. Are all pension claims precisely gun it was struck near the hammer by a grape or canister shot, and the entire stock was torn sweetheart of the 19th, from whom he has been that General Gresham is heartily sick of his ing them in every case the same, that they from the barrel, leaving it literally a piece "without lock, stock or barrel." He threw down the disabled arm, picked up another that had been dropped by a disabled comrade, and, as he was ramming home a cartridge, a bullet struck the rammer, between the had which held it and the may been dropped by a femporary misunderstanding. He falls desperately in love with this young lady, whose name is Reva, and to whom he fact of the process and reinstate Van Dervoort if he could do so with dignity and without humiliation.

The latter all the labor and intelligence in preparticular in the promises, and would gladly retract his steps and reinstate Van Dervoort if he could do so with dignity and without humiliation.

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The latter all the labor and intelligence in preparticular in the latter all the labor and intelligence in preparticular in the latter all the labor and intelligence in preparticular in the latter all the labor and intelligence in preparticular i When you have had catarrh long enough, or leg when the official records alone prove the half-way double. Disheartened, he threw down the gun and lay down flat with his face to the ground, growling like an enraged bear. A mother flat and the first line and catally long enough, by the first long enough, it might be very inadequate, when the really amusing to see how his vivid remembrance of events in the 19th century is mistrated from picket-line, and crossed the Chickahominy en taken by inhabitant of the 96th as a proof of the 96th as a proof

in distant States, perhaps Territories. Such cases exist by the hundreds. What would be said if Congress should undertake to regulate the fee soldiers should pay for medical services rendered necessary by the wound or disease re-ceived or contracted in the military service? It is a libel upon the common sense and intelligence of the soldier, to say he has not suffi-"Select Committee on Pension, Bounty and | cient intelligence to contract for the performance of his pension business. If he can be allowed to select his agent he may safely be permitted to arrange his compensation; if in this respect the country must be his guardian, will at least have the merit of consistency. But in the name of the soldiers of our country, let us have a little more sense and less hypocrisy in the legislation of Congress in regard to LEWISTON, MAINE.

LIKE A DREAM.

Colonel Ingersoll's Apotheosis of the Defenders of

the Nation. [From his Indianapolis speech.] The past rises before me like a dream. Again we are in the great struggle for national life. We hear the sounds of preparation; the music of the boisterous drums; the silver voices of the heroic bugles. We see thousands of assemblages, and hear the appeals of eloquent orators; we see the flushed faces of men and the pale faces of women; and in those assemblages we see all the dead whose dust we have covered with flowers. We lose sight of them no more. We are with them when they enlist in the great ing babies that are asleep. Some are receiving the blessings of old men. Some are parting with mothers, and some with wives, and endeavoring with brave words, spoken in the old the sunlight sobbing; at the turn of the road a hand waves; she answers by holding high in her loving arms the child. He is gone-and

We see them march proudly away under the flaunting flags, keeping time to the wild, grand music of war, marching down the streets of the great cities, through the towns and across the prairies, down to the fields of glory, to do and to die for the eternal right!

We go with them, one and all. We are by their side on all the gory fields, in all the hospitals of pain, on all the weary marches. We stand guard with them in the wild storm and under the quiet stars. We are with them in contending hosts, unable to move, wild with -what is seldom the case in novels-that it is | war for the services which saved its existence. | withered leaves. We see them pierced by ball and torn by shell in the trenches of the forts, and in the whirlwind of the charge, where men become iron, with nerves of steel. We are with them in the prisons of hatred and famine,

we hear the cruel strokes of the lash; we see hounds tracking women through tangled swamps; we see babes sold from the breasts of mothers. Cruelty unspeakable-outrage in-

Four million bodies in chains-four million souls in fetters. All the sacred relations of amassing in its vaults. It would be like the wife, mother, father, and child trampled under bill for the payment of arrearages of pensions, the brutal feet of lust. And all this was done ever enacted. That law brought us out of the hard times, and by making money plenty gave hear the roar and shrick of the bursting shell. The broken fetters fall. The heroes died. We look-instead of slave-pens, we see men, women, and children. The wand of Progress touches

the auction-block, the slave-pen, and the whipping-post, and we see homes and firesides and school-houses and books, and where all was want, crime, and cruelty and fear, we see the faces of the free. These heroes are dead. They died for lib-

erty-they died for us. They are at rest. They sleep in the land they made free, under the flag they rendered stainless, under the solemn pines, the sad hemlocks, the tearful willows, and the embracing vines. They sleep beneath the shadow of the clouds, careless alike of sunshine and rain, each in his windowless palace of rest. Earth may run red with other wars-they are at peace. In the midst of battle they found the serenity of death. I have one sentiment for the soldiers, living and dead-cheers for the living and tears for the dead.

The Veteran Reserve Corps.

I have been a constant reader of THE TRIBUNE for several years, and consider it the best soldiers' paper I have yet seen. It is a great pleasure to me to read the letters from my old omrades, telling of the hardships and sufferings we endured, of the glorious victories we achieved, and defeats we sustained during those long, terrible years of blood and carnage. Though twenty years have elapsed, those scenes are still vividly impressed on my memory, and often in the still lone hours of night pass before

my mind in mournful panoramic review. There is no other subject or theme so dear to us old soldiers as the story of that terrible war and the glorious results which have followed. Surely the magnitude and importance of this triumph is not justly appreciated by our fellowcitizens, judging from the treatment we are receiving from a large portion of them. They are not willing to give us our just dues, even. We do not ask for charity, although who has a betonly ask for what is justly due us. But we are fast passing away, and soon there will be none left to tell the tragic story.

I am glad so many are joining the Grand Army, and hope much good will be accomplished through its influence. I am a member of Kyle quite a flourishing condition at present and adding to its number at almost every meeting. I have never yet seen one word in THE TRIBUNE from any old comrade of the Invalid corps or Veteran Reserve corps, or even a word pital attendant, was fortunate enough to get pessession of one of the shirts sent by the ladies of the North for distribution among the dealt with. This law with reference to fees should be repealed, and each claimant should be allowed to make such agreement with his no one else's business. If some common-sense law like this were enacted, all this immense it, and would have preserved any other fate hind a huge tree. He called to me to come and partake of the same safe cover. I shock my head "no." I was well enough off. He reiterand the business, like any other, would fall and kept there against our consent. In vain into the most competent hands by the ordinary | we remonstrated, petitioned, and implored the adjustments of competition in any profession authorities to either send us to our old regiments in the field or discharge us and let us go home. I never could see the object of the organization or its utility to the Government, especially the second battalion, which was composed almost entirely of old, crippled, or invalid soldiers, who were too much disabled to perform the duties of a soldier any more during the war. I was transferred to the Veteran Re-"Pension Attorneys and Pension Fees," is serve corps in October, 1863, at Camp Dennison, timely. You have correctly stated that the law limiting the attorney fee at \$10, prevents many reputable lawyers engaging in the transaction Indianapolis, Ind., and from there to Evansville, Ind., in January, 1864, where we remained until our terms of service expired. Now, I In the removal of Paul Van Dervoort from or dishonest claim agents. The soldier and the wish some one of the eld comrades of the Inthe position in the Railway Mail Service, for country suffer thereby. The soldier suffers valid corps, who is qualified to do so, would alleged absence from duty, it is evident that from the lack of skill in the person he employs give the readers of THE TRIBUNE some account the Postmaster-General has made a serious mis- to properly, at the outset, present his claim and of the Veteran Reserve corps, and what we had to do and endure while in it. It would be in-

to do and endure that teresting to very many.

J. W. English, 1st Serg't, Co. D, 54th O. V. I. ST. JOHNS, O.

An Unexplained Stampede.

To the Editor NATIONAL TRIBUNE: Can some comrade give, through your valuable paper, the reasons or cause of the stampede of a part of the Second Corps about 12 o'clock on Sunday night, the 12th of June, 1864, while on the march from Cold Harbor to Petersburg? There must have been 10,000 men stampeded in five minutes, pressing to the left through a rail fence into a field. Only one or two shots were fired, but it sounded as if we were being charged by rebel cavalry. "Who's got mush for rice?"

3d Mess, 104th Detach., Hotel de Wirz. TACOMA, WASH. TER. [The reports of division commanders are silent upon the precipitate retreat above reA MUSICAL INSTRUMENT that will play any tune, and that any one, even a child, can operate. The Organette bes gained such a world-wide reputation, that a lengthy description of it is not necessary. It will be sufficient to say that it is a Principle of the say that plays section celly all the sacred airs, popular music, congs. dances, etc. etc. It consists of three-strong bellows and set of reeds with EXPUZZETION box and switte. A strip of perforated paper represents the time, and it is only necessary to piace the paper true in the instrument, as shown in the platter, and firm the handle, which both operates the bellows and project the paper time. The perforations in the paper allow the right results to sound and a perfect time is the result, paper is not exceeding, our effect, without the least knowledge of unsighbeing required of the performer: even a little child can operate



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MONARCH LIGHTNING SAWING MACHINE

will save your paying money and board to one hired man and perhaps two men. The boy at the right in the picture is sawing up cordwood in a buck frame. You can very easily use our machine in this way if you have cordwood on hand that you wish to saw up into suitable lengths

A boy sixteen years old can work the machine all Lumbermen and farmers should GET THE BEST day and not get any racre tired than he would raking hay. The machine runs very easily, so easily. LIGHTNING SAWING MACHINE.

In fact, that after giving the crank half a dozen turns, the operator may let go and the machine will that it is JUST FUN to saw wood. run itself for three or four revolutions. Farmers C. A COLE, Mexico, N.Y. writes -With this machine owning standing timber cannot fail to see the many advantages of this great labor-saving and money-saving machine. If you prefer, you can easily go directly into the woods and easily saw the logs into 20-inch lengths for your family use, or you can saw a PERFECT SUCCESS.

WM. DILLENBACK, Dayton, Tex., writes — I am

20-inch lengths for your family use, or you can saw them into 4-foot lengths, to be split into cordwood, when it can be readily hauled off to the village market. Many farmers are making a good deal of money with this Machine in employing the dull months of the year in selling cordwood.

It makes a great difference in labor and money both in using our machine, because you get away with a second man. It takes two men to run the old fashioned cross-cut saw, and it makes two backs ache every day they use it. Not so with our saw.

We offer \$1.600 for a sawing machine that is EASIER OPERATED and FASTER RUNNING than ours. Every farmer should own our machine. It would not take \$55 for the Mexanch and be deprived of the privilege of having another like it.

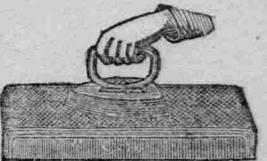
J M CRAWFORD, C imbin, S. C., writes — I tried the Monarch on an or Log to-day before twenty farmers by a sixteen-year-old boy.

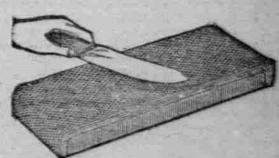
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